



False Geist



40 2 2

Chapter 1 by Hydinn

Hydinn bent over and uncovered his face to feel the soft touch of the firelight on his cheek. His hand ran up and down his scruffy face as he contemplated the journey ahead. Letting out a sigh of frustration, he casually strolled over to the edge of the lake and admired his reflection.

He wore his usual, raggedy looking clothing that was mostly just wraps over a shirt and his face on top of civilian clothing, which he wore in case he needed to blend in with the common crowd. Dust and ash stained the upper parts of his face while his mouth was relatively clean due to the face-wrap he always wore when he was doing a job.

Hydinn was a mercenary, and he was a damn good one at that. Most of his tactics involved sneaking, although he would also use brute force if necessary. Recently he was offered a job too expensive to turn down. But the trouble came in once he was told the details of the job.

Chapter 2 by Davic



"You're to cleanse my manor at all costs. Protect the specialist while he works, do not interrupt him, and you cannot hesitate to do what must be done!"

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this notorious sword for hire.

"Money's money," he mumbled to himself whilst stomping the last of the embers out of his fire. It was about time Hydinn was on his way to the Lord's abandoned manor. There, the specialist would be awaiting for him.

He'd heard the rumors about the Lord's daughter, though he'd never lost sleep over the matter. They say, in a drunken outrage, he struck the girl over her head. This blow was fatal and the man attempted to cover up the whole incident. Wasted half of his fortune doing so, matter of fact. But, no amount of gold could stop poor Anna Covington from returning to haunt the manor. She must've known that it was her father's pride and joy, taking a higher priority than her.

Hydinn would arrive within the hour under the cover of night. There, he would finally get to the bottom of the so called "curse of Covington manor."

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